Discovery of a Large Collection of Old jamin West's. Drawings in Boston.

THE FATHER SKETCHED IN THE HELD

How John Trumbull, Washington's Young Ald-de-Camp, Studied the General in All His Attitudes-Valuable

Souvenirs.

(Copyright, 1895, by S. S. McClure, Limited.) Of George Washington one might have supposed that there remained nothing new to be learned, but the recent discovery of a large collection of old drawings discloses had beside him, part of the time in his very household, a young fellow, who, mad to be an artist, studied his features, noted less than the grave, and, as he had op- period. portunity, stole off and committed his observations to the first shred of drum-head or tanned deer skin that came to his hand



The result is a series of portraits of Washington as he appeared in the daily life o camp and field such as would be a rare achievement even in these days of the camera. The young fellow who was thus keeping his eye forever on the commander and committing what he saw to pictorial record was no other than John Trumbull, now famous for finished portraits of Washington and other revolutionary leaders, painted at a later date. Soon after Washington went to Cam-bridge to take command of the army he chose Trumbull for one of his aids-de-camp, and it was to his skill with the pencil, in-directly, that Trumbull owed his place. Washington desired a correct plan of the

enemy's works in front of the Continental position at Boston Neck. The fact was whispered to young Trumbull, a lad of 19, who had come on to Boston as adjutant of the First Connecticut regiment, under General Joseph Spencer, and the suggestion was added that Trumbull make such a plan, as a probable means of introducing himself "to the favorable notice of the general." Trum-bull undertook it, "creeping (under the concealment of high grass)" near enough to the works to make his observations. Before Trumbull could finish a British deserter came in and supplied what was needed, but Trummeompleted sketch was shown himself "was presented to the general and appointed his second aid-de-camp."

Trumbull's taste for drawing had declared itself early. He himself attributed it, though, not to a "natural genius," but to an impulse of imitation. An elder sister of his had acquired some knowledge of drawing, and had even painted in oil two heads and a land-scape. "These wonders," he says, "rere hung in my mother's parlor and were among the first objects that caught my infant eye I endeavored to imitate them and for several years the nicely sanded floors, for carpets were then unknown in Lebanon, were constantly scrawled with my rude attempts at drawing." But to be classed as a mere love of imitation this youthful impulse was much too durable. It grew with Trumbull's growth and against the pronounced opposition of his family. He was 15 before he had seen a painting deserving of the name, but he had already striven to argue his father out of a resolution to send him t college and into allowing him instead t take up the serious pursuit of art under the instruction of Copley. Even engravings and prints were a rarity, and some that fell into his hands he copied and recopied. And from the first almost his special bent was

TRUMBULL'S OPPORTUNITIES. His employment as aid-de-camp to Washington, Trumbull exchanged before long for that of a major of brigade; but in the meantime he found himself, as he says, "in the family of one of the most distinguished and dignified men of the age; surrounded at his table by the principal officers of the army and in constant intercourse with them," and having for his particular duty "to receive company and do the honors of the house to many of the first people of the country of both sexes." Out of the relation there grey a life-long and rather close intimacy with Washington, and no artist could have asked for better opportunities for the study of character and features than Trumbull enjoyed

with reference to the man who became his Trumbull's military services lasted less than



gress regarding the date of his commission,

PORTRAITS OF WASHINGTON European pictures made by "Mr. Swibert, the parfarch of painting in America," and left by him in the studio which Trumbull now inhabited. Three years later he went to Eu-

By this time Trumbull had already exe-

cuted a large number of drawings and paintings, the greater part of them portraits. He explicitly mentions among these a "half length portrait of Washington, copy from Peale," and "General Washington, half length, from memory." In the autumn of 1785, when he had for the second time taken up his resi-dence in London with Mr. West, he "began to meditate seriously the subjects of national history, the events of the revolution," which were thereafter the great objects of his professional life. The thing he laid special stress on, in the execution of these works, was the on, in the execution of these works, was the portraiture. Thus he notes that he "arranged carefully the composition for the Declaration of Independence, and prepared it for receiving the portraits," as he "might meet with the diffinguished men who were present at that illustricus scene." Nor did he wait for that while he was with the Continental chance to bring his subjects in his way.

army before Boston, in 1775 and 1776, he On his return to America he traveled into the farthest parts of the country to secure sittings from them. Thus, what with historic groups and single portraits, he has left us likenesses painted from life of most his every mood and posture, the light no of the important men of the revolutionary PUZZLED THE INDIANS.

Washington was Trumbull's special theme; him he painted again and again. In 1790 he painted for the city of New York the full length portrait that now hangs in the city hall. He relates of this portrait the

'At this time a numerous deputation from the Creek nation of Indians was in New York, and when this painting was finished the president (Washington) was curlous to so the effect it would produce on their untu tored minds. He therefore directed me to place the picture in ad advantageous light facing the door entrance of the room where i cipal chiefs to dine with him, he, after din-ner, proposed to them a walk. He was dressed in full uniform, and led the way to the painting room, and when the door was thrown open they started at seeing another Great Father standing in the room. One was certainly with them, and they were for a time mute with astonishment. At length one of the chiefs advanced toward the picture, and slowly stretched out his hand to touch it, and was still more astonished to feel, in-stead of a round object, a flat surface, cold to the touch. He started back with an ex-clamation of astonishment—'Ugh!' Another then approached, and placing one hand on the surface and the other behind, was still more astounded to perceive that his hands almos

TRUMBULL'S BEST PORTRAIT. Two years later, in 1792, in Philadelphia, Trumbull painted a pertrait of Washington, now owned by Yale college, which the artist himself pronounces "the best certainly of those which I painted, and the best, in my estimation, which exists in hais hero'c mili-tary character." And of the painting of the tary character." And of the painting of the portrait he gives the following history:

"The city of Charleston, S. C., instructed William R. Smith, one of the representatives of South Carolina, to employ me to paint for them a portrait of the great man, and I undertook it con amore (as the commission was unlimited), meaning to give his military character in the most sublime manifestical control of the commission was unlimited. military character in the most sublime mo-ment of its exertion—the evening previous to the battle of Princeton, when viewing the vast superiority of his approaching enemy and the impossibility of again crossing the Delaware or retreating down the river, he conceives the plan of returning by a night march into the country from which he had



WASHINGTON AND PUTNAM.

stores and provisions at Brunswick. told the president my object; he entered into it warmly, and, as the work advanced, we talked of the scene, its dangers, its almost desperation. He looked at the scene again, and I happily transferred to the canvass the lofty expression of his animated countenance the high resolve to conquer or to perish The result was, in my own opinion, emiisfied. But it did not meet the views of Mr. Smith. He admired, he was personally pleased, but he thought the city would be better satisfied with a more matter-of-fact likeness, such as they had recently seen himcalm, tranquil, peaceful.

"Oppressed as the president was with business I was reluctant to ask him to sit again. I however waited upon him, stated Mr. Smith's objection, and he cheerfully submitted to a second penance, adding, 'Keep this picture for yourself, Mr. Trumbull, and finish it to your own taste.' I did so—another was painted for Charleston, agreeable to their taste—a view of the city in the below to their taste—a view of the city in the back-ground, a horse, with scenery and plants of the climate; and when the State Society of Cincinnati of Connecticut dissolved them-selves the first picture, at the expense of ome of the members, was presented to Yale

NEWLY DISCOVERED PORTRAITS. These finished portraits are, naturally, the best known of Trumbull's portrayals of Washington, but it may now be questioned whether they are the most interesting. In the lately discovered Trumbull collection there is a series of thirty-four portraits of Washing-ton, sometimes alone and sometimes surrounded by his generals and troops, all exe cuted in 1775 and 1776, the period within which Trumbull served as his aid-de-camp in the army before Boston, all bearing Trumbull's signature and all giving in the character of the work such further proof of their authenticity that the experts say there is no question. They are drawings in sepia, or pen and ink, or, in some instances, a combination of the two, with finishing strokes and shading in white china ink. They are drawn on pieces of drumhead or on hard tanned deerskin, the deerskin often retaining on the back some of the hair. There is nothing conventional or formal about these nothing conventional or formal about these portraits. They are of charming simplicity. Washington is represented just as he ap-peared to Trumbull in his movements in and about the various headquarters. Four of the most interesting of them, reproduced here for the first time, accompany the pres-It is only with the Washington portraits that we have to do here, but they are only a part of the collection. It contains also

portraits from life of many revolutionary generals, statesmen and other distinguished men. There are portraits of Generals Put-nam, Knox, Schuyler, Gatea, Stark, Greene, Lafsyette, Clinton, Montgomery, Lee, Moul-trie, Pinckney, Arnold; of John and Samuel Adams, Clymer, Franklin, Patrick Henry, John Jay and Roger Sherman, and many besidez.

disappeared, one by one, Trumbull had gained fame abroad and in his native land. In his declining years he amused himself in gathering up these samples of his early efforts, which to him had more than the value of personal reminiscences. He had the collection carefully framed for future preser-

Cartwright's 'Moval Sale

Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

Every dollar's worth to be sold before March 1st. Profit no longer thought of. If you don't stock up now you'll rue it, for shoes will be higher next month, as we can't afford to sell shoes at these prices forever.

Two Dollars.

Ladies' Blucherettes, in fine vici kid, with patent lace stays and on Piccadilly lasts. Every size and width, Our regular \$3.00 shoe for \$2.00

Dollar Five.

Children's heavy dongola slippers, with dongola tip. It's the most fascinating bargain we have in the store, and all we ask is \$1.05.

Three Twenty.

Men's invisible cork sole shoes. The \$5.00 shoe that is so neat and comfortable. As long as they last we will sell them for \$3.20.

Three Fifty.

All the men's \$5.00 tan shoes for heavy winter wear, made on the very latest style last, Moving sale price, \$3.50.

One Forty-five.

All the odds and ends in the \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00 shoes for ladies will be placed in one lot, to go at \$1.45.

Two Fifty.

This lot includes all our \$3.00 and \$4.00 men's calf congress shoes, with double soles, at the never-heard-ofbefore price of \$2,50,

Ninety-five Cents.

All the ladies' viel kid button shoes, every shape toe, plain or tipped, hand welted or hand turned, sizes 2, 21/2 and 3, our regular \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00 shoes, for 95c.

Two Dollars.

Men's congress shoes that we used to sell for \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00 have been bunched in one lot to go at \$2.

Four Dollars.

All the \$6.00 men's lace shoes, in French calf and with cork soles, will go now at \$4.00.

Three Sixty.

Men's fine French calf patent leather shoes, that we always considered cheap at \$8.50, will go tomorrow for

Dollar Five.

Children's goat button shoes, John Cramer make, sizes 81/2 to 101/2, the best bargain we have in the store. Tomorrow's price, \$1.05.

Two Forty.

Ladies' heavy shoes that never wear out; make a splendid skating shoe, and are worth every cent of \$4.00. Tomorrow, \$2.40,

One Dollar.

Ladies' front lace, patent leather tipped, opera toe shoes, in narrow widths, worth more than \$3.00, Your choice, \$1.00.

Eighty-five Cents.

All our odd and end lots of children's and Misses' shoes, worth \$1,50 to \$2.50. 'Moval price, 85c.

One Fifty.

We have some broken lots in men's fine calf shoes, \$3.00 and \$4.00 values; all in one lot now for \$1.50.

Two Dollars.

Ladies' fine vici kid, Philadelphia

Dollar Seventy-five.

Ladies' cloth top and kid top lace, patent tip. opera and Philadelphia toe, that we used to sell for \$4.00, are now \$1.75.

Two Fifty.

and sec.

go now at \$1.10.

T. P. CARTWRIGHT & CO., 1415 Douglas St. Yet.

Going to move to 16th and Douglas Street March 1st. Must sell all their shoes before they move.

Frossard of Brooklyn, a distinguished archaeologist and numismatist, who has also published a descriptive catalogue.

GEORGE WOOED THE MUSE | Wealth and aristocratic connections, his eldest daughter having married the cousin of Lord Fairfax and the manager of his American estates, which amounted to more than 3,000,- Moulding."

She was bern in New Ment county in 1732, was married at 17, and when Washington first met her was 26 years old, and in the richest bloom of womanhood. She had a fine

NEW BOUND COLLECTION. Among the portraits of Washington, the And Tried It on His Eweethearts Without early spring of 1776, probably on the occasion of the general's birthday, thought is suggested by an autobi note on the back of the frame, which reads General George Washington, aged 44, Boston, 1776." It is a medium cabinet picture lrawn on hand-tanned deer skin, represent ing Washington's bust wrapped in a heavy military cloak, the head slightly turned to the left. The work is finely finished and the likeness is admirable. Another represents Washington's head, nearly life size Several are full, erect figures from seven to Several are full, erect figures from seven to ten inches deep resting on a musket or seated, with chapeau, cloak and sword. A battle scene, labeled "Attack of the Hes-sians at Trenton," represents Washington on horseback, directing the charge against the fighting and retreating Hessians, one of whom, coarse-featured and stout of body, falls backward with a hand pressed to his

breast to staunch the flowing blood. The most curious are those pictures which represent Washington as the central figure of several humorous headquarters incidents. In one of these he and Putnam are scated at a table enjoying a glass of toddy; in another Washington is reassuring an old lady, looking with fright from her cottage door. In two compositions Washington is represented in council with Generals Putnam and Denedict Arnold. In a more elaborate frame Washington stands before his tent, an imposing figure, stern-featured and commanding, issuing a military order to General Put-The best drawn, best preserved and portraits of George and Martha Washington side by side. This is delicately drawn in ink, sepia and white, on smooth pig-skin framed in gilt and inclosed in an old cedar box about 10x10 inches. inique in character, as no other portraits of he distinguished couple are known in form, it is the only one in the entire series



that is signed in full, with location and year "N. York, 1776, John Trumbull." The must have been drawn from life in the sum Mrs. Washington from the general, not to

at Valley Forge. A Lunat c's Idea.

There is a place near Glasgow, Scotland, where a railway track runs for some distance beside the fence of a lunatic asylum. Not long ago some workmen were busy repairing bed of the railroad, when an inmate of the asylum approached one of the laborers and, from his position on the inner side of the inclosure, began a somewhat personal conversation.

Laborer-Troth, an' it is. Laborer-Sixteen bob a week. Laborer-I am, worst luck! And have six

Inmate-I'm thinking, ma man, ye're on the

wrong side o' the fence. Indianapolis Journal: "We hev met, brethrin," said the president of the Okiahoma Ibsen society, "we hev met to pass resolu-tions of condolence on the death of Brother

Results.

His Uniform and Warlike Valor Snatches Victory from the Brow of Poetic

Among the autographic papers of George Washington, purchased of his descendants by the government of the United States, and preserved in the library of the Department of State, are four poems, written in his youth; probably in his 17th year. Two of them, relates the Chautauquan, are undoubtedly original, and are very bad verses. The other two are manifestly copied from some newspaper or magazine, perhaps from a book, without credit or reference to their authorship. But the boy who wrote the other two could not possibly have written these, as will be seen by the slightest comparison. One of the original poems has recently

been discovered to be an acrostic, which was a fashionable trick of love making in lines form the names "Frances Alexa"—the last word evidently being intended for "Alexander." But the poem is unfinished, the remainder of the page on which it is written being blank. The muse of the youthful poet and lover probably became weary. It reads From your bright sparkling eyes I was un-

Rays, you have more transparent than the sun,
Amidst its glory in the rising Day,
None can you equal in your bright array;
Constant in your calm and unspotted mind
Equal to all, but will to none Prove kind,
So knowing, seldom One so Young, you'd Find.

Ah! wo's me, that I should love and conceal Long have I wished, but never dare reveal Even though severely Love's Pains I feel; Xerxes the great wasn't free from Cupid's

And all the greatest Heroes, felt the smart. The traditions of the family indicate that the object of this effusion was Miss Fanny Alexander, a daughter of Captain Philip ander, a descendant of the earl of Stirling, from whom the city of Alexandria, Va., was named. The captain owned and lived upon

the estate adjoining Mount Vernon on the north. The young lady was two years older than Washington, and was probably his first love. Nothing is known of their courtship further than the evidence furnished by this "A Journal of My Journey Over the Moun tains," which was kept by Washington be-tween the 11th of March and the 13th of April, 1748, when he was a little more than 16

years old, contains a copy, or, perhaps, the original draft of a friendly and rather con-fidential letter to "Dear Friend Robin," who was undoubtedly a youthful schoolfellow, though he has never been identified. original of this journal is in the library of the Department of State, having been dis-covered by Mr. Sparks, the historian, in 1827, when overhauling a chest of old letters and documents at Mount Vernon in search of historical material, In 1834, with quantity of other papers, it was purchased by congress, and in 1892 was printed literally with copious and valuable explanatory notes by Dr. J. M. Toner, the accomplished oracle The letter reads as follows:

The letter reads as follows:

My place of Residence is at present at His Lordships (Lord Faisfax) where I might, was my heart disengaged, pass my time very pleasantly, as theres a very agreeable Young Lady Liyes in the same house (Col George Fairfax's Wife's Sister) but as thats only adding Fuel to fire it makes me the more uneasy for by often and unavoidably being in company with her revives my former passion for your Lowland Beauty, whereas was I to live more retired from young women I might in some measure cliviate my sorrows by burying that chast and troublesome Passion in the grave of oblivion or entarnall forgetfulness for as I am very well assured thats the only antidote or remedy that I ever shall be releived by or only recess that can administer any cure or help to me as I am well convinced was I ever to attempt any thing I should only get a denial which would be only adding grief to uneasness.

The sister of Mrs. Fairfax, who revived "a former passion" in this youth of 16, was

over and another of the second mission to pay his addresses to her, but was refused. The young lady afterward married refused. The young lady afterward married Mr. Edward Ambler, who was a great swell among the colonial aristocracy, being a graduate of Cambridge and the owner of a The Gladsome Shepherds find the Nascent Mr. Edward Ambler, who was a great swell arge estate near Jamestown. He died in 1768, at the age of 35, and his widow, who survived until 1781, was a frequent guest at

Mount Vernon after Washington's marriage, as his diary shows.

About this time Washington wrote another tender letter, in which he alludes again to Miss Cary. This was addressed to "Dear Sally," whose other name is unknown, and it

reads;
This comes to Fredericksburg fair in hopes of meeting with a speedy Passage to you if your not there which hope you'l get shortly altho I am almost discouraged from writing to you as this is my fourth to you since I receiv'd any from yourself I hope you'l not make the Old Proverb good out of sight out of Mind as its one of the greatest Pleasures I can yet foresee of having in Fairfax in often hearing from you hope you'l not deny it me.

of the greatest Pleasures I can yet foresee of having in Fairfax in often hearing from you hope you'l not deny it me.

I Pass the time of much more agreeabler than what I imagined I should as there's a very agreeable Young Lady lives in the same house where I reside (Coi. George Fairfax's Wife Sister) that in a great Measure cheats my sorrow and dejectedness the not so as to draw my thoughts altogether from your Parts I could wish to be with you down there with all my heart but as it is a thing almost Impractakable shall rest myself where I am with hopes of shortly having some Minutes of your transactions in your parts which will be very welcomely received by Your

The "Lowland Beauty," to whom Washington so tenderly refers in his letter to "My Dear Robin," is supposed to have been Miss Lucy Grymes of Westmoreland county, who, in 1753, married Henry Lee, esq., of Strat-

in 1753, married Henry Lee, esq., of Strat-ford Hall, and became the mother of the famous "Light Horse Harry"—the Custer of the revolution. Very little is known of Miss Grymes or of Washington's attention to her. Beauty was Miss Betsy, daughter of William Fauntleroy of Fredericksburg, who also refused Washington's attentions.

The Fauntleroy family had a fine planta-tion at Naylor's Hold, on the Rappahannock, about fifteen miles from Wakefield, the birth-place of Washington. In 1752, when he was 20 years old, the latter addressed a letter to Mr. Fauntieroy, which has been preserved asking permission to make a proposal of marriage to his daughter, "in the hope," he says, "of a revocation of a former cruelsentence, and see if I cannot find an altera-This letter was written immediately after

his return from the veyage he made to Bar-badoes with his brother, Lawrence, who was Captain Roger Morris, a companion in arms. in feeble health at the time, and died soon after. So the "cruel sentence" must have been pronounced before they sailed in September, 1751. The father's reply has not Washington, having been born at You. been preserved, but evidently was unfavor-This was the most serious love affair Wash

ington ever had, except the later one which ended in his marriage. The young woman who filted him, after-ward became the wife of Thomas Adams of Williamsburg. It is a tradition of the town that she married for money instead of love. and rejected Washington because he had less wealth than her other suitor. It is said, too, that after he b came famous and visited the town of Williamsburg as the guest of the people, she watched from a window the triumphal pageant as he passed on horse-back through the streets, and fainted. The house of the Fauntleroys was a mag nificent mansion, which stood within a beau-tiful park overlooking the river, and remained until a few years since, when it was an orderly.

pulled down. To Betsy Fauntleroy was addressed the other original poem, which reads: Oh ye Gods why should my Poor Resistless
Heart
Stand to oppose thy might and Power
At last surrender to Cupid's feathered Dart
And now lays bleeding every Hour
For her that's Pityless of my grief and

For her that's Pityless of my grief and woes

And will not on me Pity take
I'll sleep amongst my most inveterate Foes
And with gladness never wish to wake
In deluding sleepings let my eyelids close
That in an enraptured dream I may
In a soft lulling sleep and gentle repose
Possess those joys denied by day.

With the volume in which this poem appears was another, found at the same time
and also purchased by the government. It
bears the title, "Forms of Writing," and
contains models of deeds, bonds, contracts,
receipts, recipes, bills of sale, manifestoes,
and other commercial and legal papers, toand resumed painting first at Lebanon, and the in Boston, his native town, and then in Boston, his native town, and then in Boston, with the folks of the frames of the following of the sales, which has been very thoroughly done by the sales of the following of the sales of the frames of the following of the sales of the frames of the sales of the sale

And view the Infant conscious of his Birth, Smiling bespeak Salvation to the Earth. For when the importent Aera first drew In which the great Messiah should appear; And to accomplish his redeeming love, Resign awhile his glorious throne above; Beneath our Form should every Woe sus-tain,

tain,
And by triumphant suffering fix his Reign,
Should for lost Man in Tortures yield his
Breath,
Breath,
Oh, mystic Union!—Salutary Grace!
Incarnate God our Nature should embrace!
That Diety should stoop to our Disguise!
That man recay'd should regain the skies!
Dejected Adam! from thy grave ascend,
And view the Serpent's Deadly Malice end;
Adoring bless th' Almighty's boundless
Grace

Grace
That gave his son a Ransom for they Race!
Oh, never let me Soul this Day forget,
But pay in graitfull praise her Annual Debt,
When Time, and Sin, and Death
TRUE HAPPINESS.

TRUE HAPPINESS.

These are the things, which once possess'd will make a life that's truly Bless'd.
A Good Estate on Healthy Soil.
Not got by Vice, nor yet by toil.
Round a warm Fire, a pleasant Toke, With Chimney overfree from Smoke;
A Strength entire, A Sparkling bowl,
A quit Wife a quiet Soul,
A Mind as well as body, whole
Prudent Simplicity, constant Friends,
A Diet which no art commends;
A Merry Night without much Drinking,
A Happy Thought without much thinking;
Each Night by Quiet Sleeps made Short,
A Will to be but what thou art;
Possess'd of these, all else defy,
And Neither wish nor fear to Die;
These are things which once possess'd
Will make a life that's truly bless'd.

The latter part of the volume contains the

The latter part of the volume contains the famous "Rules of Civility," by which Washington governed his conduct.

Four years after his affair with Betsy Fauntieroy, Washington became enamored of Miss Mary Phillipse, the daughter of a prominent and wealthy Englishman, Frederick P. Phillipse, who lived in a superb mansion on the bank of the Hudson, near West Point. While on a journey to Boston in 1756 he met this young lady at the house of her brotherin-law, Colonel Beverly Robinson, who lived in the same locality. After a few weeks acquaintance he proposed to her, and was frankly informed that she was engaged to marry another. The successful suitor was

who, like Washington, was an aid to General M'ss Phillipse was two years older than Washington, having been born at Yonkers, July 3, 1730. Her husband fought on the British side during the revolution, and her family were all royalists. In 1778 Mrs. Morris family were all types and her sister, Mrs. Robinson, were accused of acting as spies for the British, were arrested and imprisoned, and their properly was onfiscated. It was in the Phillipse house that confiscated. It was in the Phillipse house that Benedict Arnold was residing when he betrayed his country, and from their grounds he took the boat which carried him into the British lines when his treachery was discovered. Mme. Jumel, the French woman who members of the church are enthusiastic over marked Assen Burn alterward nurchased the

Miss Phillipse, and when he had just re-turned from Fort du Quesne, he went to turned from Fort du Quesne, he went to Williamsburg in military dress attended by an orderly. While crossing Williams' ferry over the Pamunkey river, a branch of the York, he was accosted by a venerable gentleman named Chamberlayn, who had learned his identity, and invited to rest for awhile at his house in the neighborhood. Washington his identity, and invited to rest to a which his house in the neighborhood. Washington at first declined, as his business with the governor at Williamsburg was urgent, but finally consented to step for diner. Having arrived at the hospitable mension, he was inarrived at the hespitable mension, he was introduced to the family and a number of
guests, among them a charming and beautiful
widow who lived near by. There was a mutusi attraction, and instead of departing immediately after dinner, Washington remained
through the afternoon, and finally consented
to pass the night. In the morning he proceeded upon his way, and having transacted
his business at Williamsburg, returned to
Mr. Chamberlayn's and spent several days. Mr. Chamberlayn's and spent several days.

The beautiful widow was Martha Dandridge.
Custis, the daughter of John Dandridge,
whose husband, Daniel Parke Custis, died
a year or so previous, leaving her two childrep, and a large fortunal in large and

and Chicago toe, button shoes; always sold at \$3.00 and \$3.50, Now at \$2,00.

All our odd and end lots of men's fine patent leather shoes, worth \$5,00, \$6.00, and \$7.00; all in one lot at one price, \$2,50. We probably have your size. It would pay you to come in

Dollar Ten.

Misses' and children's fine grain, button shoes, such as we used to sell at \$2.00, in all sizes and widths,

richest bloom of womanhood. She had a fine residence at Williamsburg—"the six chimney house" it was called—and a plantation near the city, with \$100,000 of bonds and mortgages in her strong box. It is said that the day after she accepted Washington she planted a yew tree in the garden behind the 'six chimney house," a symbol of

nd constancy.

The marriage took place at the residence of the bride on January 17, 1759—about six months after the first meeting—and the cere-mony was followed by a reception. Wash-ington was attending a session of the House of Burgesses at Williamsburg, then the capital of Virginia, and at its close removed with his wife and her two little children to Mount Vernon.

In the following September he wrote his

ousin, Richard, declining an invitation to visit England: I am now, I believe, fixed at this seat, with an agreeable consort for life. And hope to flad more happiness in retirement than I ever experienced amidst a wild bustling world.

The unsatisfied yearning to have children f his own was frequently disclosed in his diary, and in letters to friends, but Wash-ington was devoted to his stepchildren, and loved to have little "Patsy" and Nellie Custis

The engraving which first appeared among collection of "the ladies of the republican court," many years ago, and was afterward hung in the "best room" of so many thou-sands of households as that of Washington's wife, was really a portrait of Betty Lewis, his sister, and the original, with a companion piece by the same artist, of her husband, Mr. Fielding Lewis, still belongs to the family of Colonel Lewis W. Washington,

LITTLE THINGS THAT COUNT

New York Advertiser. A good-bye kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel file
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of day,
And it smoothes the furrows plowed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called
fair, In the years that have flown away.

"Tis a little thing to say: "You are kind, I love you, my dear," each night.
But it sends a thrill through your heart, I find,

For love is tender, love is blind, As we climb life's rugged height, We starve each other for love's caress,
We take, but we do not give.
It seems so easy some soul to bless.
But we dole out love grudgingly less and

'Till it is bitter and hard to live.

FOR CHURCH FUNDS.

An Ingenious Method of Paying Our a Build ng Debt. The newest scheme for getting church funds, relates the New York Herald, is that recently adopted by the members of the Embury Memorial Methodist Episcopal church

ered. Mme. Jumel, the French woman was married Aaron Burr, afterward purchased the setate and lived upon it.

Two years after Washington was jilied by Miss Phillipse, and when he had just remarks Phillipse, and when he had just resenting \$100 worth of discounts, and a list of firms, in almost every kind of business, which will honor the coupons as cash. The terms of the discount are very simple, although they seem a trifle involved at first.

The great attraction of the plan is that every purchaser of a \$2 book is able to save \$100 by the time he has used all the coupons. The church managers reason that almost any-body will give \$2 for a chance to make \$100. Every book is neatly bound. Included in it is a list of firms in Brooklyn and this city who will give from 5 to 20 per cent discount on goods purchased for cash by any one presenting the book and detaching coupons equivalent to the amount of the

Husband—My dear, I want to ask you one favor before you go off on that long visit. Wife—A thousand, my love. What is it? "Don't try to put the house in order be-fore you leave."
"It isn't hard work."

"Perhaps not; but think of the expense of telegraphing to you every time I want to